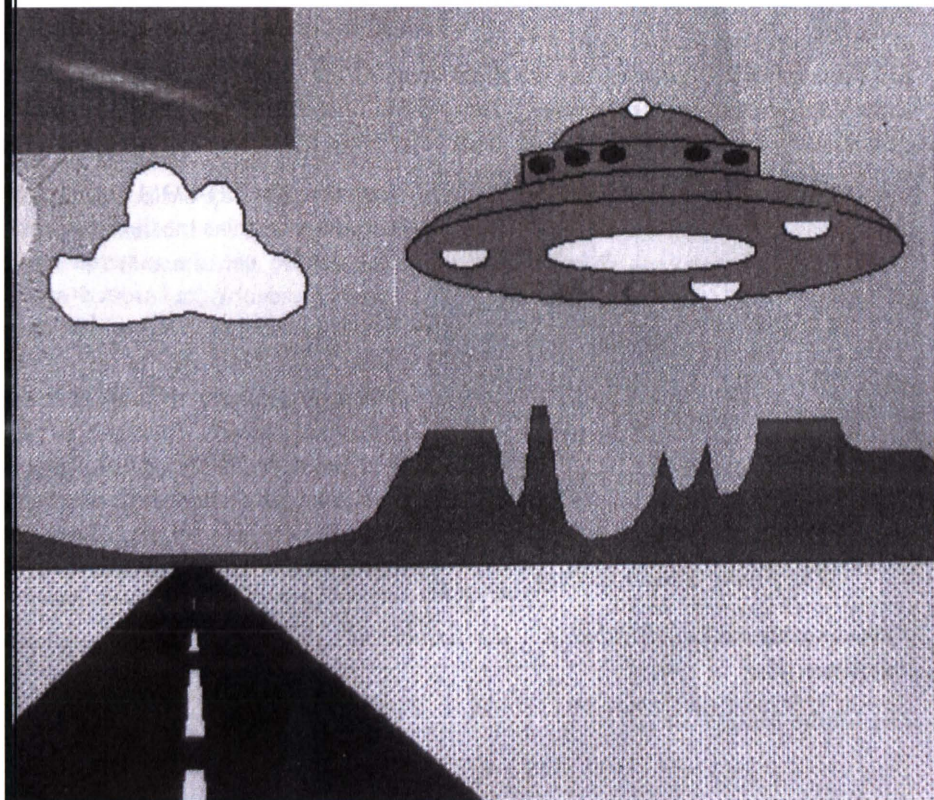


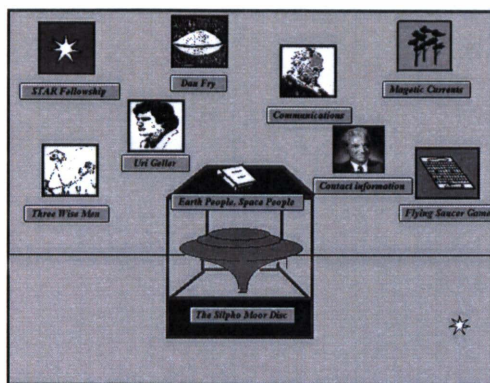
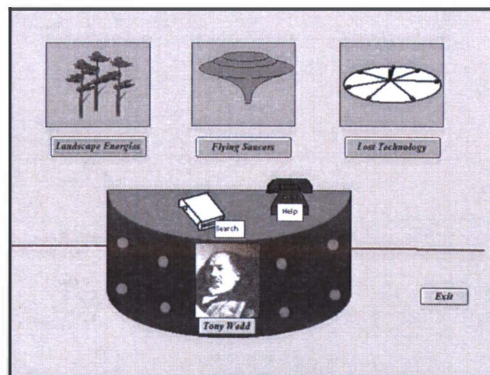
# AMSKAYA



**Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship**

## THE EXHIBITION THAT NEVER WAS

It was one of the original aims of the STAR Fellowship that a travelling exhibition should be set up of the evidence for flying saucers (Tony Wedd hated the term UFO) with emphasis on contact. This very optimistic project never materialised, but I agreed with the principle and created a CD-ROM version of the idea, called *The Legacy of Tony Wedd*. This was a virtual version of what was felt to be as near as possible to Tony's original vision, with a foyer and three galleries, representing the three areas of his interest - flying saucers, landscape energies and lost technology. Tony Wedd himself guided the visitor round the exhibition, in the form of audio clips of his voice taken from tapes of his various talks.



*The Flying Saucer Gallery*

*Fellowship Travelling Exhibition - the Exhibition that Never Was.*

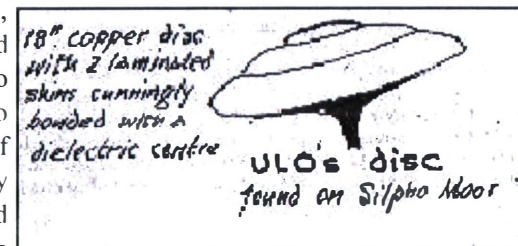
### The Silpho Moor Disc

Tony always said that he wished he could have the disc that crashed on Silpho Moor in Yorkshire, as the main exhibit, so it is in the forefront of the Flying Saucer gallery.



### From a report of the STAR Rally 1965:

Tony also told of the Silpho Moor object, which he recently went to see. Before he had seen it he had thought that this, too, was a hoax, but not when he held it in his hands, for it was much too heavy for an amateur hoaxer to make, especially as it was made of pure copper. In fact, he knew of only one firm in the country who would have the apparatus to make such a disc. The message inside was written in an intriguing way. Apparently the extraterrestrials had gained knowledge of our language simply by radio broadcasts, and did not know the symbols used to represent sounds, so they used phonetic numbers. They put one dot, then symbols of their own representing the sounds "w" and "un", two dots opposite symbols meaning "t" and "oo", and so on, building up a phonetic code for the English language.

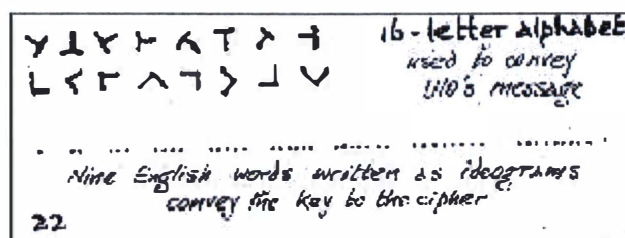


### Tony Wedd:

In fact, Ulo and his girl, who dropped the Silpho Moor disc, said explicitly that our good music belied the claims of their authorities that we were wholly bad; wherefore we were worth contacting, provided they arranged a vehicle to destroy its propulsive mechanism on landing.

### Transcript of Tony's narration:

I was talking to someone just now about the Silpho Moor disc which I handled up in



Scalby when I went to see it in the care of Mr. Dickinson's solicitor there. The impressive thing about this is that it's made of such thick copper. Now imagine anyone trying to spin one-eighth

thick sheet copper into that sort of shape. It just isn't on unless you have very powerful machinery.

The clincher so far as I was concerned is that years after this had landed they split it open down the groove here and took out the message and generally wrote it off. Someone discovered that it wasn't a single sheet of copper but an inner and an outer piece, the outer being a very thin foil closely bonded with the inner - so tightly that nobody knew there were two pieces of copper involved. If you're going to cook up a



hoax why go to the trouble of laminating your inner and outer piece together so that no-one knows about it? I am really convinced that there are anomalies in this Silpho Moor disc - they say "No-one from space has ever landed on Earth" - that's a tall order, I don't understand that - they may have wanted us to believe that, I don't know. I'd rather like to go back to the translation. But there are certainly things about the actual disc that I feel is genuine. Mr. Dickinson won't talk about it now, he's had his leg pulled so much.

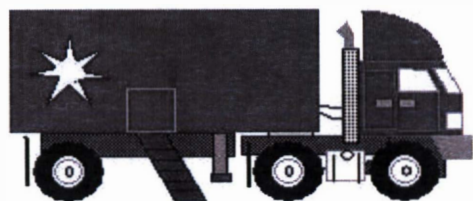
When I investigated this the poor solicitor whose care it is said scientists won't look at it, they say it's a hoax, and flying saucerologists are few and far between. If it's put on sale they'll say "Of course it's a hoax, you're making money out of it!"

The interesting thing about it is how it's coded. The people who sent it claimed to be on another planet listening to our radio broadcasts. They had English and a bit of French as they heard a French song and said they rather liked it. They deplored our manners and said their council was against contacting the Earth, there are such a lot of baddies here.

But Ulo and his secretary were a bit anarchistically minded and wanted to get in touch with us using an obsolete disc set up for a one way journey that would explode on landing. They told us a lot more about themselves and advised us to avoid future war by setting up an international organisation. They had wars once, long ago, and this is how they set about eliminating war.

The code is English but as they had no written script they did it phonetically using two punches, one T shaped and one L shaped, in different positions creating a 16 cipher alphabet. On the outside of the disc there was a little table with code for "one" (w-u-n) having three symbols and "two" (t-oo) etc. The message inside was on thin copper foil and took quite a bit of decoding as there are 16 letters instead of 26, so it's difficult to know if they got it right.

Mr. Dickinson and two friends were going up Silpho Moor in their car when it flashed overhead blazing with bright lights, and it flopped down on the heather. Mr. Dickinson was impressed and went after it, but was a bit scared to pick it up. He went back to the car and said "That's a flying saucer". They wanted to see it too, but by the time they got there it had gone, so he had a wretched time. The couple Mr. Dickinson had seen had picked it up and made off with it.



So he put a notice in the paper asking for whoever took it to contact him. A chap came in with a sack and said "Ten quid!" Wouldn't give his name. So he got his saucer back. It's all chopped to pieces now, it's a shame, with a hole gouged through it.

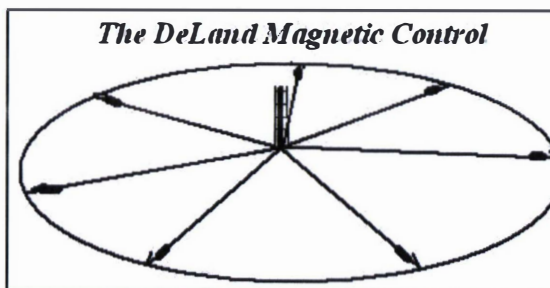
## The Lost Technology Gallery

One of the exhibits in the Lost Technology Gallery is the DeLand Magnetic Control, a device built in California to protect orange groves from frost.

### The DeLand Magnetic Control

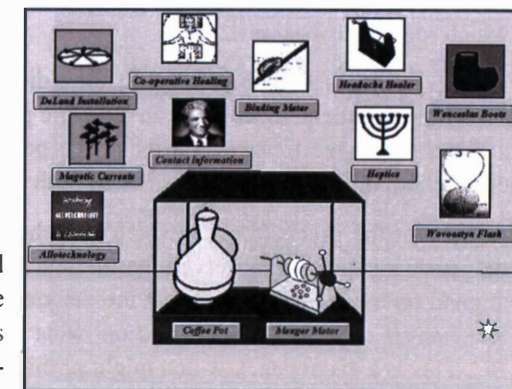
Seven rustless alnico magnets buried in the ground form the basis of a free energy machine for protecting citrus fruit from frost. This design was obtained telepathically by John de Land from the space people, tried out on a one-acre site in California and found to be successful. As a result, a further 14 sets of magnets, masts and the associated circuits were installed, extending over the entire 15-acre orchard.

The idea was evidently copied by other orchardsmen. It was more economical to run than kerosene burners, since the first cost was the last one: cosmic energy is free. It was also well known to the staff of the local citrus research station in Riverside. "I was familiar with the de Land installation in the Hibbs property. It has now been subdivided. Also, I have seen other installations in the area" writes Marvin Miller, agricultural specialist, in a letter dated 5.ii.74.



17°. Fruit that falls to earth will freeze. That which stays on the trees will not. Besides the effective frost protection Mrs. Hibbs reports an increase both in quality and quantity of fruit produced. For all that, insists Mr. Miller, "I do not know of any text which indicates the value they may have for frost protection" He should read "Flying Saucer Pilgrimage" by Bryant and Helen Reeve; or does that not count as a text?

It is possible that psychic power may be involved here because other orchardists copied the design and seem to have failed to make it work. The letter goes on: "While there were several installations made several years ago near here, I do not know of any



*The Lost Technology Gallery*

According to a 1958 report by Bryant and Helen Reeve the installation has done a remarkable job, not in reducing atmospheric temperature in the grove, but in preventing fruit from freezing on the trees. Unofficial thermometers drop to 20° F locally, official ones go down to

which remain now.

Taken down, presumably, because they did not work, either because they lacked an essential ingredient, or because an invisible psychic element was involved: an occasional blessing on the trees, or on the space people through whom the energy was being channelled: or just plain, old-fashioned faith: Uri Geller's magic key.

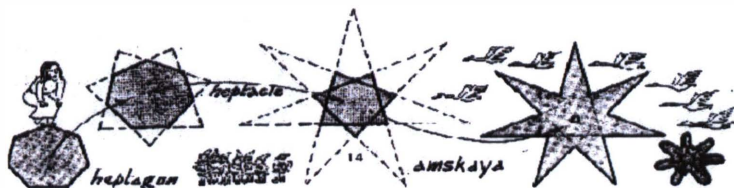
In view of the precision with which Stonehenge was aligned from true north to  $51^\circ$  to the east, it should be observed that the De Land Magnetic Control has one of its arms aligned on magnetic North. What the magnetic deviation is in California I do not know and even if I did, I could not find out what it would have been at Stonehenge in 1,800 BC. This is a discrepancy which might or might not be significant.

The details as given by the Reeves are as follows: it consists primarily of a 32' mast in the centre of each acre of orange trees. Down this mast there run seven No.10 bare copper wires parallel to the mast and spaced a few inches therefrom by plywood discs acting as both insulators and spacers. Each mast is made from ordinary galvanised iron pipe: of 2" bore size at the base which is set in concrete, reducing to  $1\frac{1}{2}$ " and finally to one inch size at the top.

At the foot of the mast the wires run underground, and then branch out in seven different directions about 18" below the surface, towards the confines of the acre plot. At the end of this underground run, each wire is first coiled round an alnico permanent magnet about 5 inches long and one inch in diameter. Each end then emerges slightly above the soil, and is turned back to point towards the top of the mast. One wire is oriented to magnetic north, with the others set at equal one-seventh divisions of the compass. No man-made energy or power is employed.

As a pioneer work in heptics, this is remarkable. It dates to the early fifties, nearly 25 years ago. There is a possibility that it might be scaled down to greenhouse proportions. Philip Rodgers, another inventor of free energy apparatus, with a telepathic contact for his information, seemed to think it would. But he also had the idea that there might be a crystal at the top of the mast. The trouble about allo-technology is that one does not have the intellectual ground-work for answering simple questions like that. The alternative is simple: to maintain a regular telepathic link with the space people. If they know the time and place for tuning in, they can be on duty. Obviously it cannot be very convenient to have gormless earthlings calling up at any odd hour!

Tony Wedd



## The Landscape Energies Gallery

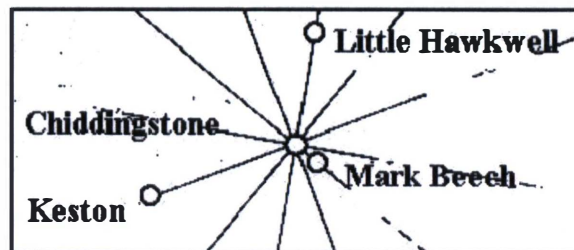
The healing lines of Chiddingstone are the subject of one of the exhibits in the Landscape Energies Gallery

### The Healing Lines

It was my privilege, several years ago, to bring together in the one hobby two hitherto unrelated interests - local topography and flying saucers. As a result people who look for UFOS also seek out tree clumps and standing stones; and vice versa. But there is one tree yet to be described, with which I have a personal connection: a curly sycamore, standing just beyond the wall of what used to be my garden at Tye Cross.

On 24 May 1960, a friend called Mary Long came to visit us, and from her own extra-

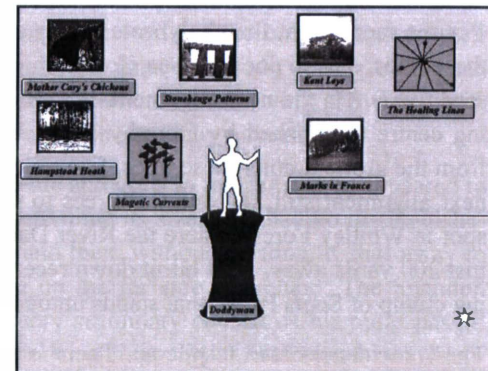
sensory perception found her way to the sycamore, and pointed out that there was vortex in its spiral bark form. That night she received a communication from Attalita which referred to the healing power of the bark of the tree; named a ley which I had already plotted, and described an interesting pattern of healing centres in the neighbourhood.



The Healing Lines

Looking out from the first floor windows of Chiddingstone Castle, you can see a clump of pine trees breaking the skyline of the Sevanoaks Range beyond. I discovered that they drew the eye to One Tree Hill, and that from this clump, at Chested, one looked back over the top of Chiddingstone Castle to the clump at Mark Beech beyond. The ley extends to Forest Row, via the church at Holtye in the south-west, and to Oldbury Camp via a church at Stone Street in the north-east. Eventually it reaches the Thames at Cliffe.

The core of Attalita's message, however, was this: that I should work round the clock from this 6 degrees N of NE alignment, and find on each of the 12 alignments so obtained, a centre of healing power. But this was too much. It was so extraordinarily geometrical for a layout in the landscape, and it drew such emphasis to my own particular dunghill. I was most reluctant to accept it.



The Landscape Energies Gallery



Yet the fact is that the chalybeate spring at Tunbridge Wells lies exactly upon one of these lines, and so does the Spa Hotel, which is 6 miles as the crow flies (are crows ley-sensitive?) On the next alignment, lies an interesting pine clump at Burrswood, a healing centre established by Dorothy Kerin, and the main spring of this place flows out from the grotto among these trees, five miles off. And 5 miles off on the other leg of the next alignment still, the one 9 degrees to the east of north, lies Spring Hill, a magical spot in Whitley Forest, where the River Darent flows out so strongly that a mill lay only just 200 yards away, until burnt down recently. This alignment passes through the striking clump of Scots Pines that stands untouched close to the Sevenoaks by-pass.

The coincidences start to pile up. There is a clump of pines at Outridge Farm on the 21 degrees west of north alignment, and the line joins Weardale Manor, another magical spot on Toys Hill, to the high point at Keston Common, 2497 ft., touching the boundary of Caesar's Camp. A clump beside the Hartfield-Withyham road marks the most interesting ley of all (Spring Hill in the other direction) as it passes through what the old tithe maps clearly call The Clump; now only a few pines lost among the modern planting, by Highfields, in the woods close by. Here there is an old cruciform cave cut out in the rocks, partly caved in, but said to be Mithraic in its layout: a southern transept which conceals five lamp-holes four square and one circular. I interpret these as signifying the four cross-quarters of the Celtic calendar, and the sun at high summer. The dark north transept stands for midwinter, the "coffin" of the year. There is a slot to hold three veils, and a sentry box complete with "elbow room." There seems to be a dove in the strata of the crossing. The altar, which might show the Primeval Egg, is quite defaced.

In one of my own communications, I understood that the 12 sorts of healing water had 12 specific uses. It is also of interest that Philip Heselton, after a visit to these parts, received the details for constructing a healing apparatus which required a bowl of holy or healing water, whose power was tapped by an acorn supported on a silver wire. You held two brass knobs to draw off the power.

**Tony Wedd, *The Ley Hunter*, July 1970**

### Up, up and away

SIR – George Wilkie (Letters, April 15) describes an unidentified airborne sighting at an RAF bombing range on the Isle of Man in 1956.

In October 1974, I was flying on a high-level sortie in a Gnat jet trainer over the Irish Sea when my instructor called my attention to a pulsating orange light above us. We dimmed the cabin lights in case it was a reflection of the instrumentation in the canopy, but the light remained. We turned the aircraft through a series of manoeuvres and the light appeared to move in unison.

We were under the control of the radar unit at Shannon and asked them if they had any

radar contacts in our area. They said not, and that we were the only aircraft in their vicinity. Also, as we were flying at almost the Gnat's altitude ceiling at around 42,000ft, there were few (if any) airliners that could have been flying above us. And, if there were, why would they be keeping station on a military aircraft?

As we spoke, the orange light ceased to pulsate and grew in intensity, then appeared to descend towards us. It was impossible to determine its size, as it had no distinguishable features. It seemed to become brighter and then, without warning, it shot away to the west and disappeared over the horizon on the far side of Ireland. The Shannon radar controller said he had seen a momentary secondary contact as his radar passed through us, but in the short time it took the radar to rotate again, the contact had disappeared.

On landing at RAF Valley we reported the sighting to our operations controller, but we heard no more about the incident. To this day I have absolutely no idea what we saw. If it was a plane, it had a performance not matched by the most sophisticated military aircraft operating even today.

Sqn Ldr Roger Vincent RAF (retd)

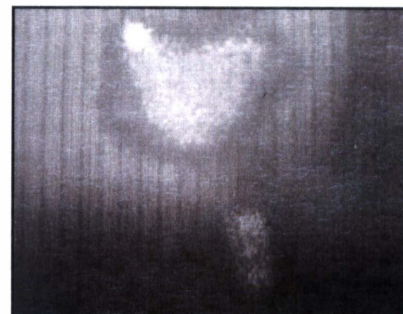
Beaumaris, Anglesey

*Daily Telegraph 18th April 2016 From Lionel Beer*

### **Photographer snaps UFO above town by Zoe Stevens**

A Newton Abbot man has described a moment he spotted a UFO over the town. John Mooner spotted a bright light hanging above a nearby housing estate at 1.20 am on Sunday July 3rd. When he noticed the light, he ran to get his camera, hoping to get a better view of the object.

Through the viewfinder of his camera, he could make out the object, and explained that it was like nothing he'd ever seen before. He said "I looked out of the kitchen window and saw a bright object hanging above a nearby housing estate and thought to myself 'that looks strange'. I ran to get my Nikon P900 camera and open the window wide and leant out to get a better view of the object.



"Looking through my viewfinder I began to zoom in and I could see the object clearly. It was definitely not any known type of aircraft.

The object was glowing bright orange and had a white pulsing light on the top left

side. It was large and just hung there silently over the housing estate. It gave me the creeps."

John says the object started to change shape as a "tube" emerged from underneath it. He continued: "A tube began to extend from the middle of the object and when it was fully extended it glowed with a yellowish tinge. While making my observations I had been taking photographs and managed to capture the strange unknown object."

"I then felt tired and closed the kitchen window and put the camera on the side and went to bed. In the morning I was confused as to why I had gone to bed. Why didn't I take more photographs, why did I go to bed? What is this large object? It's not a helicopter or a plane - what is it?"

*From Lionel Beer*

## A BEAUTIFUL UFO OVER THE HOG'S BACK

by Kenneth John Parsons

It was Easter Saturday 6th April 2007 when we had this experience. Our friend Jonathon was visiting us in Farnborough for a long weekend. During the evening, we all got in the car to go up on the Hogs Back A31, with the intention of conducting a small sky watch there; we arrived at about 8:45pm. Jonathon, who is a fellow mysteries researcher, had never been to this spot before himself, but for me and Hil, this has become a good place to indulge in our passion, (no, not that!), of searching the heavens for possible UFO's - Unidentified Flying Objects.

We parked up as we normally do, wound the windows down, and along with our extra passenger, we began our vigil of the sky, gazing in the direction over Guildford. I remember me looking up and saying (jokingly) "please give us a good sighting, nothing like last time, something so small that my camera would hardly pick it up, thank you!"... a sarcastic reference to a previous watch that we did which was a complete waste of time, where all we had seen were tiny LITS...(Lights in the sky), pinpricks that could have been anything.

It was a night of good visibility, clear with a bit of high cloud; the three of us sat quietly, binoculars and camera at the ready; we had been there a while, and I think that we were becoming slightly resigned to the idea that, (as with 90% of the time when sky watching), we were not going to see anything out of the ordinary that evening. But just how wrong could anyone be? Suddenly in the distance, something caught our attention; our jaws dropped! Through the cloud appeared the most beautiful, red/purple mass of light, roughly oval in shape, which was steady, with no flashing, with dazzling rays of brilliance emitting from it. To our naked eyes this thing was huge, far bigger and brighter than any aircraft lights, and of a most unusual color, the likes of which we have since failed to match. (Only through mixing the paints in an artist palette, have we come close.)

We all got out of the car, with me videoing and Hilary studying the situation through high-powered binoculars; she informed us that there were definitely "no wings, tail or navigation lights" in fact, there was no metallic structure at all that she could make out, just this brightly-illuminated oval. What we were watching was obviously under intelligent control, as 'the mass' began to gently descend in a perfectly straight manner, over in the near distance and down behind some trees.. None of us could detect any sound, which one would expect for an object so big; It was covering a pretty large area between Stoughton/Jacobs Well near Guildford, so we began calculating the size of this oddity.

Using Guildford Cathedral on the horizon as a reference point, we estimated that the UFO was at least half the size of the building! So transfixed were we by this aerial spectacle, we had even become oblivious to the usual noise of traffic swishing by. This 'thing' was still as brightly illuminated as it descended, exactly as we

had first seen the object at higher altitude; then our view as to exactly where it landed, (if it indeed did land at all!), became obscured by trees. I tried videoing as much of the UFO's movements as I could. After this the object was gone; we all gasped and started saying things like "wow, that has got to be in the papers tomorrow", and "we are never going to see anything like that again in our entire lives"; But later, at 9.15 pm, either the same or a similar object, once again suddenly appeared through the cloud cover, exactly as it done before, this time though our guest Jonathon excitedly said to me, "have you got a torch in the car?" 'yes' I replied - "quick, shine it at the object" Jon said...

Normally I wouldn't dream of doing such a thing as it could prove dangerous to conventional air traffic, but egged-on by Jon's urgings, I unpacked my halogen spotlight and flashed it's powerful beam at the UFO, hoping to reveal any possible body/structure that might be behind all its radiance. I swear, that the second my torch beam shone into the sky the UFO instantly vanished before our eyes there and then! This sudden vanishing left me feeling slightly guilty, as if I had offended whoever or whatever was responsible for the UFO's appearance by shining the torch beam on them; maybe 'they' saw this light as a threat and acted protectively in response.

I thought that I had frightened them away! but we waited to see if anything else would happen, and incredibly it did! At about 9.30pm something suddenly came through the clouds over the same area... it was our UFO yet again! As with the first object we had seen, no torches this time, instead we just watched the object in all its beauty and gracefulness, and felt privileged as we did so. We waited half an hour longer, but that was it: We left the lay-by feeling elated after having experienced 3 incredible sightings all in one night!

Now for the bad news: Unfortunately, at that period, (as we were a bit strapped for finances back then), all we possessed here at BEAMS was a really early, basic camcorder, ...a dinosaur that was fine when shooting in the daytime, yet which struggled to record in the dark as it had no nightshot or anything so fancy; even so, I had taken the gamble and attempted to video the UFO, but on replay, there was little of what we had witnessed, much to our disappointment, but not to my surprise.



*Artist's impression*

**VIDEOS ON YOUTUBE**—<http://www.jimgoddard.myfreeola.uk/spacevoice/videos>

**The Adamski Scoutship**—sightings of this form of UFO.

**Skyways and Landmarks**—Tony Wedd's talk in 1968, connecting ley alignments on Earth with sightings of flying saucers, and theorising about earth energy currents utilised by them.

**A Visit to Tony Wedd Country**—looking at Tony's home area of Kent and seeing the places involved in his writing and talks

**Where the Martians Landed**—primarily an earth mysteries field trip to Horsell Common in Surrey, site of H. G. Wells fictional landing, but with a postscript of a sighting nearby with seemingly genuine Mars associations

**UFOs in Surrey 1967**—Sightings in a flap year—beginning with a Panorama TV programme on a CHECK)skywatch in Surrey, continuing with other sightings that year, and culminating with one involving physical evidence.

**Voices from Space**

This is the story of the mysterious tape recordings of Philip Rodgers, of Grindleford, Derbyshire, who in the 1950s seemed to receive electronic voice phenomena similar to many others, but seemingly unique in that they claimed to be from extraterrestrials rather than disembodied spirits.

## **THE HIDDEN UNITY and BEGINNINGS**

*The Hidden Unity* looks at the strange phenomenon of subconscious siting of ley points, and notes that places of worship, of all religions and all ages, tend to predominate on leys. The environmental and philosophical implications of this are discussed, and the apparent necessity of worship but irrelevance of doctrine. Two ley centres are given as examples, and investigated in depth - the Shah Jehan Mosque in Woking and the Guru Nanak Sikh Temple, Scunthorpe. There is an appendix by Eileen Grimshaw on the significance of the Pagan religion to this study. Illustrated with photographs, maps and line drawings. **£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

*Beginnings* is about a series of potentially useful discoveries, mainly made by Jimmy Goddard over a period of about twenty years, but having some overlap with discoveries made by others. For various reasons, the investigations are all in their early stages, and some have not been continued. They include earth energy detection, natural antigravity, subconscious siting, ley width, and the solar transition effect. There is also a chapter on cognitive dissonance - a psychological factor which seems to have been at the root of all bigotry - scientific, religious and other - down the ages. The booklet is concluded with an account of the discovery of leys by Alfred Watkins. **£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

## **EARTH PEOPLE, SPACE PEOPLE**

In 1961, Tony Wedd produced a manuscript *Earth Men, Space Men*, detailing many claims of extraterrestrial contact. It was never published, and I had thought it was lost, though it has recently been located - Tony had given it to Timothy Good. To try to make up for the loss in a much more modest size, this booklet was prepared. As well as giving details of some of the more prominent contact claims, there are articles on the history of the STAR Fellowship and some of its personalities, evidence for life in the Solar System and investigation into extraterrestrial language.

**£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

## **THE LEGACY OF TONY WEDD**

This CD-ROM is an electronic form of the travelling exhibition Tony planned, using his voice, writing, photographs and drawings to illustrate his research and findings in the fields of flying saucers, landscape energies and lost technology.

**£9.99 from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

**AMSKAYA is the newsletter of the STAR Fellowship, a continuation of the organisation formed in 1960 by Tony Wedd of Chiddingstone, who held that contact was the way ahead for flying saucer investigation. £4 for four quarterly issues from J. Goddard, 1, St. Paul's Terrace, Easton, Wells, Somerset, BA5 1DX. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard. IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE AN "X" WILL FOLLOW THIS**